



# Oxford Democrat

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OXFORD DEMOCRAT,  
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G. W. CHITTENDEN,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Book and Job Printing  
EXECUTED WITH CARENESS AND DESPATCH.

COUNTRY

LEMON GARDEN.

O, when the world's cold face away is turned;  
When dim have grown the altar fires, that burned  
In the young heart so freshly; when the soul  
fainting heaves the waves that o'er it roll;  
When the green bowers of youthful hope have grown  
Leafless and silent, cheerless, cold and lone;  
When love is dying in the very heart  
That clenched it with such a tender art;  
When beauty's dream is dead, and its light  
Is quenched, as in a sad and starless night;  
O, then look upward!—that a cheering ray  
Sent from the fountain of angelic day,  
May reach thine eye, and in thy heart restore  
The twilight of thy gloom, to fade no more;  
While a celestial peace shall o'er the steel,  
Thy cause relents, and the tear-fountain seal.  
Touched with immortal vigor by that beam,  
Thou shalt awake from a death-like dream;  
And short and easy then will be thy way,  
Cheered by the glow of heaven-illumined day;  
Although through deserts, parched and drear, it lie,  
Bright flowers shall wile to bloom before thy eyes;  
Springs break forth at the foot; and then shalt hear  
An angel's voice soft whispering in thine ear—  
Loch heavenward still, and learn that thence above,  
From Him who sits on Truth's resplendent throne,  
Can come life's real blessedness; and know  
That not on trees of earthly planting grow  
Fruits that can tempt thy innocent pret,  
And fill with lasting joy thy soul and aching heart.

SORROWS.

YOUNG MEN. It is an old proverb, that he who aims at the sun, to be sure he will not reach it, but his arrow will fly higher than if he had aimed at an object on a level with himself. Set on in the foundation of character. Set your standard high; and though you may not reach it, you can hardly fail to rise higher than if you aimed at some inferior excellence. Young men, are not, in general, conscious of what they are capable of doing. They do not task their faculties, nor improve their power, nor attempt, as they ought, to rise to superior excellence. They have no high, commanding object at which to aim—but often seem to be passing away life without an aim. The consequence is, their efforts are feeble, they are not waked up to putting great or distinguished, and therefore fail to acquire a character of decided worth.

In society with persons of decided talents and excellencies, is of great importance in the foundation of a good character. The force of example is powerful. We are creatures of imitation, and by a necessary inference, our tempers and habits are very much formed on the model of those with whom we familiarly associate. In this view, nothing is of more importance to young men than the choice of their associates. If they select for their models, the intelligent, the virtuous, and the enterprising, honest and happy will be the effects of their own character and talents. With the example of others to set them at everything that is true, honest, and virtuous, and to be always ready to give a rebuke to whatever is dishonestly and unkindly. It is now less to diffidence than to the want of energy of mind, with persons of real talents and qualifications. We would not, however, have you treat such inferior subjects with neglect of course—rather pay than complain. These need sympathy and facility; let your example be such as shall have an influence in their reformation, but never countenance their errors and vice.

Young men are in general but little aware how much their reputation is affected in view of the public by the company they keep. The character of their associates, is soon regarded as their own. If they seek the society of the worthy and respected, it elevates them in the public estimation, as it is an evidence that they respect others. On the contrary, intimacy with persons of low character, always adds to the contempt of the public. While he, perhaps, in intercourse with such persons, thinks but little of the consequence, others are making their remarks; they learn what his taste is, what sort of company he prefers; and predict on no doubtful ground, what will be the issue of his own principles and character. There are young men, and there, too, who have no mean opinion of themselves, to be intrusted with whom would be as much as one's reputation is worth.

Young men, too, should seek for independence of character. They should learn to think, to concentrate their thoughts; to investigate, and to form opinions; and when once they have formed an opinion, they should be true to its own weight; manfully defend their sentiments, but with a candor that would allow others to enjoy the same privilege. A young man without thought, that investigates no subject for himself, is generally a slave to the opinions of others. He neither has the confidence nor deserves the respect of an enlightened community.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, April 13, 1847.

Old Series, No. 6, Vol. 16.

A BEAUTIFUL FIGURE. Life is beautifully compared to a fountain fed by a thousand streams, that perish if one be dried. It is a silver cord, twisted with a thousand strings, that break asunder if one be broken. frail and thoughtless mortals are surrounded by innumerable dangers, which make it much more strange that they escape so long, than that they almost all perish suddenly at last. We are encompassed by accidents every day to crush the mouldering temerities that we inhabit. The seeds of disease are planted in our constitution by nature. The earth, and the atmosphere whence we draw the breath of life, is impregnated with death—death is made to operate its own destruction! The food that nourishes contains the elements of decay; the soul that animates it by a vivifying fire, tends to wear it out by its own action; death lurks in ambush to wear our paths. Notwithstanding this is the truth, so palpably confirmed by the daily examples before our eyes, how little do we try to hear! We see our friends and neighbors perishing among us, but how seldom does it occur to me thought that our knell shall, perhaps, give the next fruition warning to the world?

The prosperity of a people is proportionate to the number of hands and minds usefully employed. To the community, sedition is a fever, corruption is a gangrene, and idleness an atrophy. Whatever body, or whatever scintilla wastes more than it acquires, must gradually decay; and every being that continues to be fed, and excretes in labor, takes away something from the public stock. No man can be truly prosperous and happy who is not industrious, and does not add to the happiness of society. He may, by chance, amass wealth, gained from the hard earnings of others, but as it adds to their privation and suffering, it will render him miserable. True prosperity is the result of industry and honesty; true happiness, of a consciousness of right, and of the happiness of those around us.

“I hope numbers religion to frighten fools with their ghosts.

Mother is the mother of love, but the daughter is often older than the mother.

When you fall sorrow asleep do not disturb it.

THE DISTRICT SCHOOL.  
BY A YOUNG LADY OF CATSKILL.

Well, I never was astonished in my life, exclaimed Mrs. Hanson, holding up both hands, who would have thought it! I can scarcely believe it now!

“Believe what?” asked Mr. Hanson, who was seated very quietly reading a newspaper, as his wife entered the room.

“Why have you not heard the news?”

“No, I have not. But shall be happy to when you are composed sufficiently to tell me what it is.”

“Well, you know Mr. Mordant, who moved here from New York last week, and has retired from business?”

“Yes, I know Mr. M. very well; but did not know before that he had retired from business, I say, but this morning very busily engaged in putting up a wall around his garden.”

“Oh, tell that is nothing; just working a little for exercise, I suppose. But what I meant, he does not do any public business, but lives like a gentleman.”

“Yes I understand. But what of him?”

“Why, he has sent his son and two daughters to the District School. Would you have thought it? He certainly cannot know much about them, or he would never have done so. And to think he should pass right by the Select School, where our girls attend, when I thought so much of having them go together; knowing also that it would add to the gentility of Madam Le Gare's school, if it was known that the fashionable Mr. Mordant patronized it. I declare I am so disappointed, I cannot get over it. For everybody knows what the District School is. None but poor children attend; and then they are all placed together in one room, where they can learn nothing genteel or becoming.”

“Well, my dear, I have waited for you to get through, before giving my opinion on the subject. And allow me to say, I hope never again to hear you express sentiments of this kind in relation to the District Schools. For my own part, I have cause to reteach that school as long as I live, for there I received all the education I possess, which has enabled me to manage and transact business for myself, for some time. And if I did not acquire genteel and fashionable ideas, I certainly did acquire some solid ones, which have led me to dispense that foolish arrogance and pride, which leads many to act differently from what their judgment tells them is right, merely because they might not be considered quite as fashionable as some of their neighbors, and would thereby lose cast in the estimation of some who consider the height of gentility to do nothing for a living. As for Mr. Mordant—who is designated a gentleman, because he is in no business—I can give you his history in a few words. He has been engaged in business in New York for a few years past, on a borrowed capital, had lived entirely beyond his income, and had been sending his children to the most expensive schools in the city, because he had not moral courage enough to send them to some less expensive school, because it was not considered genteel.—The consequence of such a course might easily have been foreseen. He has been thrown out of business by his extravagance, and is now glad to come here and cultivate a few acres of land given

HINT TO FARMERS. The farmer's life is slender by many, because it seems one of infinite drudgery. It ought not to be so. If our farmers would study and reflect more, they might do less hard labor, and yet accomplish more in the course of a year. Ten hours' work in summer, and eight in winter, ought, with good management, to give any man a good living. He who works, so hard that he cannot read or reflect after the labors of the day are over, because of fatigue, does not plan wisely. Let no man slay work, when work is to be done; delve for ever, is not the end of man's life. The farmers' evenings should be devoted to mental acquirement and rational enjoyment.—Let the Farmer have, about him the choicest work of his own auxiliary avocation; let those turn the subject of study and conversation at least two evenings in the week, while the newspaper, the newest and the oldest volume should have their allotted seasons. Two or three dollars contributed by each family in a neighborhood or district, would go a great way in the purchase of standard books at moderate price. These are but hints, which each reader will modify as his judgment shall suggest. I plead only for the essential thing of making home pleasant, and giving hours of relaxation hours of instruction also. [H. Greeley.]

AN URGENT DUE. One of our friends has a dog, with a cross of the St. Bernard and Newfoundland, who is so upright that he will not taste a morsel of food that is given him, unless he is told it is “paid for.” It occasions him several denial often, but it saves him from an awkward scrape the other day. Some “thief of the world” stole a log of bacon from the premises of a neighbor, and poor Carlo was suspected of being the offender, and when accused of the crime he got clear of suspicion upon his well known character—that he never will take any thing that isn't “paid for.” We did not intend to tell all other day story, but this is too good to lose.

(Nashua Telegraph)

From the Well-Spring.  
THE PATCHED GOWN.

“I wish I had a better gown mother,” said Emily Foster, as she was getting ready for school, one cold morning in December; “the girls laugh at this so; and yesterday, Julia Haven asked me, if I bought it of the rag-man.”

Mrs. Foster's eyes filled with tears, while her little daughter was speaking. A few years before, she had been in prosperous circumstances, but the death of her husband, and much sickness, had reduced her to distressing poverty. Emily was the eldest of her three children, and she had but just entered upon her eighth year, so that,—although the poor woman toiled all day with her needle, and Emily worked diligently almost every minute out of school-hours,—she was hardly able to provide the family with the scanty food which was their daily fare, or with sufficient clothing to shield them from the inclemency of the weather. She has made great effort to send her daughter to school, because she was anxious that she should learn all that was possible in her circumstances. She knew that she could go only for a very short time, when she must leave school to toil wretchedly and uninterruptedly. It was therefore with a sorrowful heart, she learned that Emily had been exposed to ridicule on account of her patched and scanty dress. She tried hard, however, to conquer her emotion, and after being silent a moment, said,

“But, my dear, your gown is not ragged. There is not a single hole in it.”

“I know it mother. I suppose they laugh at it because it is patched up so. I could hardly help crying yesterday, they made such sport of it.”

“But it is no harm, my child, to wear a patched gown. It is the very best I can get for you.”

“I know that, and I try hard not to care what the girls say—only sometimes it makes me feel so bad.”

Just then a lady entered to engage Mrs. Foster to do some sewing for her, and so the conversation between the mother and daughter was interrupted.

Alas! thoughtless children little know how much unhappiness they often cause those, who have sufferings enough from the ills of poverty!

“Let no Farmer, and no other man, relinquish the newspaper published in his own neighborhood, for the sake of taking some other larger, cheaper, or more popular paper published abroad. The newspaper published in one's own county is, as a general rule, more valuable than any other, if it be for nothing but the advertisements; for even they are the thermometer of a business, and often the key which opens the door to excellent bargains. It is of no little consequence to the farmer to know what is going on in his market town; the competition in buying produce; the changes in business operations; the settlements of estates, sales of farms, &c. We venture to say there is not a man who may not every year much more than save the price of subscription to his neighboring newspaper from its advertising columns alone; and on this ground all ought to patronize their own newspapers. This should be done also for weightier reasons, one of which we will name:—The mammoth, weekly sheets of the cities being furnished at a price with which no country paper can compete, (for the reason because made up generally from the writer once used and paid for in the daily papers,) are encroaching, discouraging improvements, and gradually bringing the whole country under the influence, and in some sense the control, of the leading cliques in the cities.—Thus a tone is given to the morals, politics, and habits of the country, and we hesitate not to say, that the preponderance of this influence is bad. That people of the country get full enough of this influence thro' their own papers; and if they would not complete the supremacy of the cities over the moral and political destiny of the country, let them support the country newspapers. Take the city papers if you can afford it, and as many of them as you please, but first see to it that your own home paper is a regular visitor at your own fireside. Support them first and liberally, and they will hardly fail to support your interest.”

SENDING A WRIT ON A PARSON.—In one of the eastern towns—no matter precisely where—a gentleman of the bar was about committing matrimony. The company had assembled, the parson was in attendance, and the bridegroom rose to read his reverence the certificate of publication, according to the law in such cases made and provided. As a lawyer, he could do wonders before a bench and jury; but this was a new case; he was much embarrassed, and after fumbling awhile in his pocket, handed the parson the wrong paper. His reverence glanced his eye over it, and with a good natured smile, told him he had made a mistake, and handed it back. It happened to be a *wid*! The poor lawyer was now doubly embarrassed, and fumbling again in his pocket, handed out another paper. After looking at this, the parson snorted again, but seeing the perturbation of the matrimonial candidate, forebore to notice a second mistake, and proceeded to tie the knot. On the morrow, the happy bridegroom was much surprised to find the second certificate returned to him, with the request of the parson to forward the true one. He opened it, and found it was his *tailor's* bill.

BORN KNOWING.—“Mother wants to know if you won't please to lend her your preserving kettle—use as ease as how she wants to preserve?”

“We would with pleasure, boy; but the truth is, the last time we loaned it to your mother she preserved it so effectually that we have never seen it since!”

“Well, you needn't be so sassy about your old kettle. Guess it was full of holes when we borrowed it, and mother wouldn't a troubled you again, only we seed you bringing home a new one!”

BUT LITTLE ELSE. An attorney named Else, rather diminutive in stature, and not particularly respectable in character, once met Mr. Jekyll.

“Sir,” said he, “I hear you have called me a pettiboggling scoundrel.”

“Sir,” replied Jekyll, with a look of contempt,

“I never said you were a pettiboggler or a scoundrel, but I said that you were *little else*.”

JOLLY.—An army writer to the Delta signs himself, “Yours over a camp fire with 12 inches of tallow candle.”

AN ORIGINAL.—We left Gonzales, 30 in number on the 11th ult., for Monterey, via San Antonio, and near a pretty village called Seguin, a few of us fell in with an odd fish enjoying a Colonel's commission. He has a strange habit of using the longest words, and invariably misapplying them; for instance (he wished to sell us some lots,) “Buy here, gentlemen, if you wish to make fortunes; here's the location for a magnificent city; we're at the foot of navigation. Next year I'll put up a lawyer's fixins, a apothecary's doings, and a blacksmith's institution, and afterwards a regular cemetery, where all the folks from the circumference counties will send in their boys and girls of both sexes to be Adamized into a college education.—Then I'll instruct a meetin-house, and the stores and taverns will spring up in course. I can't do this till next year, cos I havn't got hard cash enough yet, and I'll have nothing to do with the darned blank bills. Do you see that well? I'll put a pump handle into it, and fix an anecdote to fetch the water through all the meandering and tortuous walks in my sassafras-gardens, and the effects of the arrogation will be such, that the very air will be polluted with the odiferous protruding from the flower. I'll put up a diarrhoea in the middle of 'em, for my women folk to stroy milk and butter, &c. and then run a condition through my house and provision it off, but I'll run up a real edifice next year, and clap a chronology on the top, that the ladies and gentlemen may look at the star and milky way through a horoscope that I'll export from Galveston. I can't do all this at once, my women folks are going up and getting more and more costive and expensive every year. Come in gentlemen, let us liquor.”

SINGULAR DETECTION OF A ROGUE. Two years since a man named Derby committed burglary at Ware Village, and escaped arrest by fleeing to distant parts of the country. A few days since he was discovered in Livingston county, in New York, in the following manner: He had become engrossed to a young lady in that vicinity, and was about to be married; but a friend of the latter, hearing that Derby formerly lived in Ware, and not being fully satisfied as to his character, wrote to that place for information concerning him. In answer, he received an order for his arrest as a robber. This was done and the criminal was brought to Northampton a few days since, examined, and bound over for trial at the June term of the Common Pleas Court.

[Springfield Republican.]

BOILING PONDS IN NEW ZEALAND. On the edge of a great swampy flat, I met with a number of boiling ponds; some of them of very large dimensions. We found a river flowing swiftly towards the lake, which is fed by the snows melting in the valleys of the Tongariro. In many places in the bed of this river, the water boils up from the subterranean springs beneath, suddenly changing the temperature of the stream, to the imminent risk of the individual who may be crossing. Along whole tracts of ground I heard the water boiling violently beneath the crust which I was treading. It is very dangerous travelling; for if the crust should break, scalding to death must ensue. I am told that the Rotuma natives, who build their houses over the hot springs in that district for the sake of constant warmth at night, frequently meet with fatal accidents of this kind; it has happened that when a party has dancing on the floor, the crust has given away, & the convivial assembly have been swallowed up in the boiling cauldron beneath. Some of the ponds are ninety feet in circumference, filled with transparent pale blue boiling water, sending up columns of steam. Channels of boiling water run along the ground in every direction, and the surface of this calcareous flat around the margin of the ponds is covered with beautiful incrustations of lime and alum, in some parts forming flat, saucer-like figures. Husks of maize, moss, and branches of vegetable substances were incrusted in the same manner. I also observed small, deep holes or wells here and there amongst the grass and rushes, from two inches to as many feet in diameter, filled with boiling mud, that rises up in large bubbles, as thick as nasty-pudding; these mud-pits send up a strong, sulphurous smell. Although the ponds boiled violently, I saw small flies walking rapidly, or rather running, on their surface. The steam that arises from these boiling springs is visible at a distance of many miles, appearing like the jets from a number of steam engines.—[Angus's Savage Life.]

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### Oxford County Cattle Fair.

The Trustees of the Oxford Agricultural Society offer the following premiums to successful competitors at their Exhibition and Cattle Show, to be held at Norway Village, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 20th and 21st of October, 1847.

#### ON CROPS.

For the best crop of Wheat, not less than one acre, \$3.00  
For 2d best do. 2.00  
For 3d best do. 1.00  
For the best specimen of Seed Wheat, not less than one bushel, 1.00  
For the best crop of Indian Corn not less than one acre, 3.00  
For 2d best do. 2.00  
For 3d best do. 1.00  
For the best specimen of Seed Corn, as to kind and quality, 1.00  
For the best crop of Rye, not less than one acre, 2.00  
For 2d best do. 1.00  
For the best crop of Barley, not less than one acre, 2.00  
For 2d best do. 1.00  
For the best crop of White Beans, not less than 1/4 acre, 1.00  
For the best crop of Peas, not less than one half acre, 1.00  
For the best crop of Oats, not less than one acre, 1.00  
For the best crop of Potatoes, 1.00  
For 2d best do. 1.00  
For 3d best do. 1.00  
For the best crop of Carrots, not less than one fourth acre, 1.00

All to be raised in Oxford County the present season, from the plough. Claimants will be required to state in writing, the nature and condition of the land, and a short history of the cultivation giving the kind, quantity and quality of the seed, and all expenses. The land to be measured by a practical surveyor.

#### STOCK.

For best Horse, kept for Mares in this County during this season, 4.00  
For second best do. 2.00

For best breeding Mare, 2.00  
For best yoke of Working Oxen, 2.00

For best team of Working Oxen, not less than 10 yoke from one town, 1.00

For 2d best do. 1.00

For best yoke Fat Oxen, 1.00

For best Milk Cow, 1.00

For 2d best do. 1.00

For 3d best do. 1.00

For best Bull, kept for Cows during the season in this County, 1.00

For 2d best do. 1.00

For 3d best do. 1.00

For best yoke 4 years old Steers, 1.00

For 2d best do. 1.00

For 3d best do. 1.00

For best yoke yearling Steers, 1.00

For 2d best do. 1.00

For 3d best do. 1.00

For best flock of Sheep, not less than 30 in number, 3-4 Ewes, 1.00

For 2d best do, not less than 15 in number, 1.00

For best Ram, 1.00

For 2d best do. 1.00

For best Boar, 1.00

For 2d best do. 1.00

For best Sow, kept for breeding, 1.00

For 2d best do. 1.00

For best litter of Pigs, not less than six, presented by the person who raised them, 1.00

To entitle an applicant to a premium on Stock, the animals must be owned in this county; and the claimant must present a certificate, stating the breed and manner of raising and treating the animal, and its particular advantages. The qualities of the Milk Cow, must be proved by written evidence.

#### HORTICULTURE.

For the best specimen of Winter Apples, consisting of not less than five varieties, 2.00

For 2d best do. 1.00

For best specimen of Fall Apples, consisting of not less than five varieties, 1.00

For second best do. 1.00

For the best Pears, 1-2 bushels, 1.00

For the best Plums, 1-4 bushels, 1.00

For the best Grapes, 1-2 bushels, 1.00

SILK.

For the greatest quantity of Coconuts raised in the County this season, 1.00

For the best specimen of Sewing Silk manufactured in the County, not less than one half pound, this season, 2.00

For the best specimen of Silk Gloves, Stockings, or Handkerchiefs, manufactured in the County, from silk raised therein, 1.00

DAIRY.

For the best Cheese, one or more not less than thirty pounds, 3.00

For 2d best do. 2.00

For 3d best do. 1.00

For the best Butter, made in June, not less than thirty pounds, 1.00

For 2d best do. 1.00

For 3d best do. 1.00

For the best Felt made Butter, 1.00

For 2d best do. 1.00

For 3d best do. 1.00

Claimants will present a concise statement in writing, of their process, and when made.

#### MANUFACTURES.

For the best Breaking up Plough, 1.00

For best seed Plough, 2.00

For the best piece of Filled Cloth of household manufacture, not less than 10 yards, 2.00

For the best do., of factory make, 1.00

For the best piece of Satinette, 10 yards, 1.00

For the best piece of Cassinere, 10 yards, 1.00

For the best piece of Woollen Flannel, of house- hold make, 10 yards undressed, 2.00

For the best Pitch Fork, 1.00

For the best Manure Fork, 1.00

For the best specimen of Horse-shoeing, 1.00

For the best piece of Canoe Furniture, 1.00

For 2d best do. 1.00  
For the best Narrow Axe, 1.00  
For the best Broad Axe, 1.00  
For the best Hoe, 1.00  
For the best pair Thin Boots, sewed, 1.00  
For the best pair Thick Boots, sewed, 1.00  
For the best pair Thick Boots, pegged, 1.00  
For the best pair Thick Boots, 1.00  
For the best Hat for man, 1.00  
For the best side of Sole-Leather, 1.00  
For the best side of Upper-Leather, 1.00  
For the best lot of Harness-Leather, 1.00  
For the best Calf-Skins, 1.00  
For the best single horse wagon Harness, 1.00  
For the best single horse Sleigh, so constructed that the left runner will follow directly after the horse, making two paths, and a ridge in the middle of the road, 1.00  
For the best Horse-Cart and Harness, 1.00  
For the best Ox Cart, 1.00  
For the best Horse-rake, 1.00  
For best specimen of Wheat Flour, not less than 35 lbs. to the bushel, to be awarded to the Miller who manufactured it, 1.00

#### PLoughING MATCH.

To the person who shall plough one-eighth of an acre in the best manner and at the least expense, without injuring his team, by oxen or horses, \$4.00  
For 2d best performance of the same, 3.00  
For 3d best do. do. 1.00  
For 4th best do. do. 1.00

No person shall have any advantage in obtaining a premium on account of time, provided the work is accomplished within 35 minutes.

No person need expect a premium unless his ploughing is well done.

#### Committee of Arrangements.

LEVI WHITMAS, ELIZA P. BEAL, HORATIO G. COLE,  
GEORGE J. ORNDAY, JAMES N. HALL, JESSE HOWE,  
LUTHOR F. PIKE, JOHN TUCKER.

#### Regarding Committees.

On Plants and Fancy Articles.

Mrs. Thomas Crocker, Paris; Mrs. Anna Gage, Waterford; Mrs. Samuel Plummer, Waterford; Mrs. Timothy Chapman, Bethel; Mr. Horatio G. Cole, Norway; Mrs. Nathan M. Marble, Paris; Miss Eliza Hamlin, Brown, Bushfield.

On Corn, Rye, Wheat, Oats, Peas and Beans.

Daniel Chaplin, Waterford; Luther F. Pike, Norway; Leonard Grover, Bethel.

On Potatoes and other Roots.

Henry C. Reed, Norway; Daniel Warren, Waterford; Francis Barker, Bethel.

On Turnips.

Theodore Stone, Waterford; Israel Adams, Gilead; Ellen Barnes, Bethel.

On Working Oxen and Beef Cattle.

John Millett, Norway; Samuel Hersey, Sumner; Rufus Stowell, Paris.

On Molt Cows.

Isaiah Bartlett, Norway; Levi Thayer, Paris; James Walker, Bethel.

On Calves, Steers and Heifers.

Gilman Chapman, Bethel; Abraham Whitcomb, Waterford; George E. Smith, Hanover.

On Horses.

Stephen Emery, Paris; Jas. Grover, Bethel; Mrs. Mary Brown, Waterford.

On Sheep and Seine.

Samuel Plummer, Waterford; Isaiah Hall, Norway; Nathan M. Marble, Paris.

A CONCISE HISTORY OF THE BLOOD.

Although the following article was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it may be used for any disease of the Blood, to all others, in all diseases of Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys and Bladder, & in flatulencies, & other diseases of the Liver and Spleen.

Inflammation or Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys and Bladder; & in flatulencies, & other diseases of the Liver and Spleen.

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FOR LIFE SECURED.

FOR THE CURE OF LIFE SECURED